



ALPHA + OMEGA  
God's Way Till Eternity

Behold, he cometh with the clouds,  
and every eye shall see him, and they  
also that pierced him. And all the tribes of  
the earth shall bewail themselves because of him.  
Even so. Amen.  
I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end,  
saith the Lord God, who is, and who was,  
and who is to come, the Almighty.

Revelation 1:7-8

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## Don't kill my babies, I created them, I gave them the Breath of Life, they have a right to live – this is your Lord, your God, your Jesus

11/03/2010 at 23h45

### Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

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[Fernanda] *My querido<sup>1</sup> Jesus, I love you. I love you so much.*

#### Jesus Christ

My child, fix your eyes on your Jesus.

[Fernanda writes] *I was fixing my eyes my Jesus' beautiful Sacred Face, but I couldn't open my eyes. I stayed in this position for quite a while.*

My daughter, thank you for sitting with me, your Jesus, my Mother, my Father and the Holy Spirit. We are all here with you.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Jesus.*

My child, I want to say to you that I love you very much. My child, I want to say to you that I see these hours of work are too much, especially getting up so early tomorrow. You are getting too tired. I don't want to see my little one in this way. My daughter, I will release you from this, in my name. You need the rest for me, for your Jesus. My child, I told you that this is your last purification. Trust your God with all your heart. You are free from this, this workload. Your sacrifice is the most pleasing to my heart and my Mother's.

My child, this question is heavy in your heart. You want to know about the abortion march.

[Fernanda] *Yes, my Precious, my Jesus, I want to take a poster. Can my Jesus help me with this? What word would my Jesus like me to carry on Saturday morning?*

My child, you are not comfortable, you can't sit still.

My child, about the procession against abortion, what great pleasure [it gives me]. It is going to be a success. I will be there with my Mother. The words that I and my Beloved Mother want you to carry on [the poster], are, "Don't kill my babies. I created them, I gave them the Breath of Life. They have a right to live. This is your Lord, your God, your Jesus." My daughter, ask mercy from my Father. Pray, pray for these sinners who commit these crimes to be saved. My child, I have asked you before for your help with this. Go, my child, to prayer groups and tell them about abortion. They are destroying their souls.

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<sup>1</sup> Portuguese to English translation: dear

My child, your mission is here for you to proclaim my messages to the world. My child, do not feel guilty about not relaying my messages to my children. The work is too much for you. I know all about you. You are mine. My child, your thoughts, everything, I know all of them. You will carry my messages throughout the world. This time of working was about your learning process. It's been difficult for you. My child, I appreciate all your hard work.

My child, my dear Mother is waiting for you now.

### **Mother Mary**

My child, I am your Mother, the Mother of your God, the Saviour of the world.

Oh my little one, I was watching you falling asleep in my Son's arms. I was holding you as well.

My child, everything is done for your present. You will be free for my Son's work, your mission, your task. My child, the march against abortion on Saturday is going to be very strong and powerful upon my children. I have been waiting for this moment for a long time. My little babies, they need to be saved from this carnage, atrocity of pains into their tiny little bodies. They are crying in agony not to be killed by their own mothers, fathers, families, doctors and nurses – assassins of their own flesh and blood.

My daughter you are going to help us with this mission. We are going to work together with big walks, distances overseas, and my Son's messages are going to be heard. You are going to touch their hearts, my Son's strong little warrior.

My daughter, don't get despondent, your present is here. You are afflicted to know when I, your Mother, and my Son will have it in our hands to hand over to you, my little flower, our joy in heaven: our house, a table and chair for you to sit and write our conversations.

My child, I bless you. I am waiting for your dancing with the present in your hands, your happiness, joy. We can't wait to see your glamorous face saying, "Thank you, my Jesus. Thank you, my dear Mother. Thank you, my Father, my Holy Spirit, my angels and saints."

I bless you and your loved ones. I, your Mother, the Mother of your God, love you very much. Thank you for responding to my call.

My Son is here to converse with you.

### **Jesus Christ**

My Andorinha<sup>2</sup>, thank you for your love, patience, to sit and for your time consumed with us. I am so grateful to my daughter. I am your Jesus, your God, your Lord who loves you and all his children immensely with no limits – your Jesus of Nazareth.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Jesus. I love you.*

My child, do not despair. My Mother's promise is on your doorstep.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Jesus. I love you.*

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<sup>2</sup> Portuguese to English translation: Swallow